

CAMERA SCRIPT

Proj. no: 2315/8512
VTR no: VT/4T/33489

(TX date: 10 September 1966)

MF.124

"DR. WHO" SERIAL CC

"THE SMUGGLERS"

EP. 1

by

Brian Hayles

Producer: INNES LLOYD
Director JULIA SMITH
P.A. JOHN HOBBS
A.F.M. JOHN HANSEN
Assistant CAROLYN BILL

Story Editor GERRY DAVIS
Designer RICHARD HUNT

T.M. 1 CYRIL WILKINS
T.M. 2. BOB WARMAN
Sound Supervisor LEO STURGESS
Vision Mixer NOLA SCHIFF
Grams CHRIS PCCOCK
Floor Assistant JERRY DESMONDE
Makeup Supervisor GILLIAN JAMES
Wardrobe Supervisor DAPHNE DARE
Crew '18'

FRIDAY, 8th July 1966

(STUDIO R.1, Riverside)

10.30 - 1.00 p.m.

Camera rehearsal (with TK.39 from
10.30 a.m. and
TK.42 from 11.15-12.15)

1.00 - 2.00 p.m.

LUNCH

2.00 - 7.00 p.m.

Camera rehearsal (with TK.39 from 2 pm
and TK.42 from 4 p.m)

7.00 - 8.00 p.m.

DINNER

8.00 - 8.30 p.m.

Line-up (with telerecording lineup
from 8.20-8.30 p.m.)

8.30 - 9.45 p.m.

VTR (VT/4T/33489) EPISODE 1
of "Dr. Who & the Smugglers"

Film Cameraman - Jimmy Court

Film Editor - Colin Ecclestone (TFS 510)

C A S T L I S T

Dr. Who	WILLIAM HARTNELL
Ben	MICHAEL CRAZE
Polly	ANNEKE WILLS
Churchwarden	TERENCE de MARNEY
Cherub	GEORGE A. COOPER
Jacob Kewper	DAVID BLAKE KELLY
Tom	MIKE LUCAS
Squire	PAUL WHITSUN-JONES
Captain Pike	MICHAEL GODFREY
Spaniard	DEREK WARE

Extras:

Daniel (Pirate) - Les Clark

Other Pirates: Steve Kirby, Tony Madison,
Harry Tierney, Ricky Lansing,
Roy Stanton, Leslie Bates

Technical reqs.

Camera 1 - Mole Richardson crane (standard lenses)		
Camera 2 - Pedestal	"	"
Camera 3 - Pedestal	"	"
Camera 4 - Pedestal	"	"
Camera 5 - Pedestal	(Zoom)	

3 booms - slung mic.

1 studio monitor with film feed (scanner in Tardis)

"Rain"

TK. 39 from 10.30 a.m. onwards

TK. 42 from 11.15 - 12.15 p.m. and 4.00 p.m. onwards.

Genlock

RUNNING ORDER: "DR. WHO & THE SMUGGLERS" EP. 1

PAGE	SHOTS	SCENE	TIME	CAMS/BOOMS
1	T/C.1	Stock Dr. Who opening film titles CUT Fitzroy Square, Tardis disappearing CUT to clouds (Tardis in transit) TK.39 3 caption slides		Tape of op. music
1	1-14 T/C.2	1. INT. TARDIS (+ TK.42 on scanner)	DAY	1A/3A/2A/A1 4A on scanner
5		T/C.3 Dr. Ben, Polly exit Tardis & climb up cliff (TK. 39)	"	S.O.F.
8	15-31	2. EXT. GRAVEYARD <u>CUT TO BLACK</u>	LATE AFTER- NOON	4B/5A/2B/4C/ 1C/ <u>B1</u>

N.B.: There are no scenes 3 or 4
or shots 20 to 28

13	33-43	5. INT. VESTRY	"	4D/5C/3B/ <u>C1</u> Electric lightning
17	44-52	6. EXT. GRAVEYARD	"	2B/3C/1C / <u>B1</u> Electric lightning
20		T/C.4 Ext. Inn. Kewper & Tom (TK.39)	"	S.O.F.
20	54-67	7. INT. INN.	"	3D/1D/2C / <u>A2</u> Rain
23	68	8. INT. VESTRY. <u>CUT TO BLACK</u>	EARLY EVE.	5B/ <u>slung mic.</u>
	71-80	continued <u>CUT TO BLACK</u>		1E/4C-E/ <u>C1</u>
	81-82	continued		1E/2D / <u>C1</u>
28		T/C. 5 Pirates passing on signal (T.K.39)		S.O.F.

POSSIBLE RECORDING BREAK
FOR CAMERA MOVES

28	83-84 85-91 92-103	9. INT. INN 9A. INT. TAPROOM 9B. MAIN INN	DAY	3D/4F/2C/ <u>B2</u> in Main Inn, 1D/ <u>A3</u> in taproom, slung mic. in inglenook
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PAGE	SHOTS	SCENE	TIME	CAMS/BOOMS
36		T/C.6 Dr. Who is captured from Inn by Pirates (TK. 39)	DAY	<u>S.O.F.</u>
36	104 105-6	10. INT. TAPROOM OF INN 10a. INT. MAIN PART OF INN	DAY	1D/A3 2C/3D/B2, slung mic.
37		T/C.7 Dr. Who is put in longboat by pirates, CUT Squire/Kewper outside inn (TK.39)	"	S.O.F.
38	107- 115	11. INT. INN	"	2C/1F/B3
39		T/C. 8.Dr., Cherub, Spaniard etc. just on board Pirate ship (TK.39)	"	S.O.F.
40	116- 118	12. INT. INN	"	1F/2C /B3
42	119	13. EXT. DOOR - PIKE'S CABIN	"	4G/slung mic.
42	120- 124	14. INT. PIKE'S CABIN	"	3E/5D/2D/C2
43		35mm TRANSPARENCY ROLLER CAPTIONS, + 2 slides		Tape - closing music

TELECINE I (TK.39)

OPENING DR. WHO TITLES
CUT TO

OPENING
MUSIC ON
TAPE

FITZROY SQUARE
FITZROY SQUARE
DISAPPEARS, CLOUD TAKES
OVER.
SUPERIMPOSE

CUT 1. THE SMUGGLERS

CUT 2. by BRIAN HAYLES

CUT 3. EPISODE 1

FADE OUT & FADE IN

(To be cut tog. for
home consumption)

1. INT. TARDIS. DAY. /BOOM AI/
/Tape -Tardis going noise/

1. 1 A 35
CENTRE PIECE GOES
DOWN TO REVEAL
3s POLLY/BEN/
DR. L.O.F.

POLLY: (HAND TO MOUTH) (DOORS
CLOSING) Good Heavens!

BEN: Blimey. Where did all this
come from then. It was a police
box wasn't it?

GO PAST CENTRE
PIECE TO 3s
DOCTOR R.O.F.

POLLY: I think so.

(DOCTOR WHO HEARS
THEIR VOICES. TURNS
ROUND).

DOCTOR: What are you doing here?
How did you get in here?

POLLY: You dropped your key.

DOCTOR: How dare you follow me
aboard the Tardis.

BEN: The what?

2. 3 A 9 (Ben's shrug) DOCTOR: Tardis./
CU DOCTOR

It is a vessel for moving in
time and space. Now! (FURIOUS)
Why did you follow me?

/1 back quick/

3. 2 A 24
3s
HOLD POLLY TO DR.
AS BEN MOVES R.
HOLD 3s
POLLY/DR./BEN

POLLY: We're terribly sorry
Doctor if we've annoyed you. It
was my idea I'm afraid.

(on 2A/3)

- 2 -

AS DR. TURNS TO
BEN, INTO 2s
DR/BEN

BEN: (GOING OVER TO CONTROLS R.)
What's all this then?

DOCTOR: Come away from that.
Do you want to cause me more
trouble than you have already.
These are controls for de-
materializing.

BEN: Dematerialising? What's
that mean?
(R. of Centrepiece)
4. 1 A 24 _____ /
DEEP 3s
POLLY/DR./BEN

DOCTOR: You and this young
lady here have just experienced
it. You are now travelling
through time and space.

(THEY BOTH LOOK
AT HIM INCREDULOUSLY
FOR A MOMENT, THEN
BURST OUT LAUGHING)

5. 3 A 24 _____
2s BEN/POLLY

BEN: Make sure I get back by
teatime Doctor. I've got to
report back to my ship at
midnight.

6. 1 A 35 _____
3s DR/BEN/POLLY

DOCTOR: It will be a long time
before you see your ship again

(no shots 7/8)

- 2 -

(2 next)

(on 1A/6)

- 3 -

POLLY: When are we going
to land then?

DOCTOR: I wish I knew. This
is the worst part of any
journey. I never know.

9. 2 A 9 (over POLLY: Why not?
1's cable) /
CU DOCTOR

10. 1 A 24
3s A/B
PULL BACK INTO
HIGHT 3s AS POLLY
& BEN LOOK

DOCTOR: I have no control
over where I go. Nor can I
choose the period in which
we land. /
Now. Standy by.. We are
starting to materialise
again.

11. 4 A
LOW SHOT
SCANNER FILLING FRAME
(TELECINE ON TK.42)

TAPE: MATERIALISING SOUND

(1 next)

(on to page 4)

- 3 -

TELECINE 2

Clouds on Scanner
Cave and sea emerge

Look out there - it's
on the scanner.
(OOV) DOCTOR: (SCANNER SHOWS THE TAPE:
INTERIOR OF THE CAVE) Look, NOISE
there! We seem to be in a STOP
cave of some sorts.

12. 1 A 24 (OOV) BEN: Yeah, I see. (UNINTERESTED)
HIGH 3s A/B Well thanks for the Home movies,
Doctor. Now if you'll open
the doors.

DOCTOR: (TENSELY) It
may not be safe. We don't know
where we are or in which age.

BEN: I'll have a little bet
with you, London 1966. Fitzroy
Square. O.K.?

AS DOCTOR LOOKS

13. 4 A 24 DOCTOR: (HE HASN'T BEEN LISTENING)
SCANNER FILLING It seems all right. Temperature
FRAME normal.
Air good ✓
(HE OPENS THE DOORS) You may
leave - but watch your step.

14. 1 A 24
3s A/B

POLLY: That's a relief. You
were beginning to get me
nervous Doctor. Wait for me,
Ben.

DE-ELEVATE
SHOWING DOORS
BEHIND

LET BEN GO,
HOLD DR. & POLLY
HOLD DR.

(BEN IS ALREADY
OUT OF THE DOOR.
POLLY FOLLOWS HIM.
DOCTOR WHO SHAKES HIS
HEAD AT THE
DIFFICULTY OF GETTING
HIS NEW COMPANIONS TO
APPRECIATE THE DANGERS
OF THEIR NEW SITUATION)

AS HE TURNS

DOCTOR: How distracting this is
when I really thought I was to
be alone at last

CUT TO

TELECINE 3 (TK.39)
(2'42")

S.O.F.

(on telecine)

- 5 -

Int. Cave. Day.

The Tardis is set to one side against the cave wall.

BEN followed by POLLY. They look round in amazement.

3 Pull back. 1-1B Crypt stairs 2-2B Graveyard 4-4B " Vestry swinger shut Push in T f/g bit Set up Inn Check 5's trap Open vestry. A-A2 Inn

BEN: Good Lord look!

POLLY: He was right, it is a cave.

BEN: And through there... the sea!

POLLY: Ben (CLUTCHING HIS ARM) I'm scared. What's happened to us.

BEN: Dunno. Maybe he's some kind of hypnotist. Pinch me!

POLLY pinches him

Cw! That was real enough.

POLLY: Ssh - here he is.

DOCTOR exits from the Tardis and locks the doors.

BEN: Hey! Just a moment! What did you do that for?

DOCTOR: I never leave it unlocked.

POLLY: You've got to take us back.

DOCTOR: We cannot get back to London in the Tardis.

BEN: You refuse eh?

- 5 -

DOCTOR: My dear young man....

BEN: (TURNING ON HIS HEEL)
Come on Polly. We'll find our
own way to London.

POLLY: (FOLLOWING HIM) Wait
for me. (TO DOCTOR) Are you
coming with us?

DOCTOR: (RAISING HIS HANDS) I
suppose I shall have to. You
are obviously incapable of
looking after yourselves.

DOCTOR: follows them out
of the cave.

Ext. Cave Entrance. Day.

DOCTOR
Cave, follows
BEN and POLLY
out of Cave.

BEN: Look at this!

POLLY: I can't believe all this -
gosh, this is exciting.

BEN: It might be - if I wasn't
so pushed for time.

POLLY: But it's a gorgeous
spect'

BEN: It'd be a lot nicer with
a few houses and a bus stop.
Any idea where we are? (TO
DOCTOR)

POLLY: Looks like Cornwall
to me.

BEN: Cornwall, are you sure?

POLLY: Well, it looks like it
to me. Me 'andsome.

BEN: . . . Well, I don't know what this is all about - all I know I've got to get back - quick! Take hours from here.

POLLY: Me too. You're coming with us aren't you Doctor?

BEN follows POLLY

DOCTOR:)PETTISHLY TO HIMS LF)
Yes. Yes!

POLLY: Come on, race you!

DOCTOR: You may know where you are but you don't know when! Goodness knows what trouble you'll land up in.

The others have already started for the cliffs.
DOCTOR follows tiredly.

DOCTOR: Oh dear - I suppose I had better make sure they don't come to any harm.

DOCTOR follows them up the cliff

BEN and POLLY followed by a panting, tired Doctor come up the cliff path and stand by the edge.

BEN: (POINTING OFF) Look - it's a church.

POLLY: We must be in our own time after all.

BEN: You didn't really believe all that guff about past and future, did you.

DOCTOR: We still cannot be sure.....

BEN: Sure! There are millions of churches like that.

DOCTOR: But, my dear boy,
most of the have been standing
for centuries.

BEN: So have we - come on-
I've got a train to catch.

BEN sets off

POLLY: Sorry Doctor but we'd
better find a station. We
can talk on the train.

DOCTOR: Talk on the train!

He follows crossly.
Picture ends on bay.

END T L CINE. 3

MIX TO

2. EXT. GRAVEYARD. LATE AFTERNOON.

15. 4 B 24 /
CU TOMB FILLING
FRAME, HAND PULLING
OFF MOSS

(THE DOCTOR IS
REGARDING THE
BUILDING IN FRONT
OF HIM, OF WHICH WE
CAN ONLY SEE THE
PORCH LEADING TO THE
VESTRY, AND A HUGE
BUTTRESS BY IT.

BOOM B1
TAPE: COUNTRY
/ATMOS.

PULL BACK WITH
HAND TO MCU POLLY

ABOUT THEM, VARIOUS
GRAVESTONES, AND ONE
LARGE SARCOPHAGUS?
TYPE TOMB, SHOWING
THE ADVANCE OF TIME
SINCE THE CHURCH WAS
BUILT.

WHILE THE DOCTOR SHOWS
HIS ADMIRATION, POLLY
TRIES TO LOOK IMPRESSED
BUT BEN IS BORED)

AS SHE RISES
INC. BEN R.

POLLY: It's no good I can't
read it.

HE COMES INTO
HIGHER SHOT

BEN: You'd think there'd be
a house or something. It may
be miles to a bus.

16. 5 A
MCU DR.

DOCTOR: (REGARDING THE CHURCH)
H'm no signs of Victorian
restorations. Could be any
time after 1500.... /

17. 2 B 35
3s
DR. L.O.F.

(on 17/2B)

- 9/10/11 -

BEN: Only it aint, it's good
old 1966. /

18. 5 A
CU DOCTOR

DOCTOR: (MUSING) I don't
think so... somehow. /

19. 2 B 24
3s A/B

BEN: Not a soul

CHURCHWARDEN
INTO C. OF SHOT

CHURCHWARDEN: Hold fast,
I say ...!

(no shots)
(20-28)

POLLY: (NERVOUSLY) Please
put that gun away ...!

CHURCHWARDEN: (TURNING ON
HER) Hold thy tongue, lad!

29. 4 C 16
reaction POLLY/BEN

(THIS SURPRISES
POLLY EVEN MORE,
UNTIL SHE REMEMBERS
SHE IS WEARING
BREECHES, SHE IS
AMUSED.

2 pull back quick

30. 1 C 24
2s CHURCHWARDEN/DR.

THE CHURCHWARDEN
EXAMINES THE
DOCTOR FROM A
SAFE DISTANCE, AND
IS OBVIOUSLY IMPRESSED.
HIS AGGRESSIVENESS
WAVERS)

HOLD C/WARDENS
MOVE INTO
TIGHTER SHOT

Indeed, you seem a gentleman ...
but why on foot, with these
lads as company, eh?

(4 next)

(on to p. 12)

- 9/10/11 -

(on 1C/30)

- 12 -

(QUICKLY)

DOCTOR: We stopped aside
from our journey to walk
along the cliffs - now we
are lost.

CHURCHWARDEN: Thou art
foreign.....?

AS CH/WARDEN TURNS
OPEN INTO 4s

DOCTOR: We are not of this
part of the country, no.....

CHURCHWARDEN: (LOOKING BEYOND
THEM) There's no more of ye,
than this?

AS CH/WARDEN MOVES
CLOSE TO DR. INTO
TIGHT 2s

DOCTOR: Only the three of us.
Travellers seeking shelter.

2 to Tomb

CHURCHWARDEN: An you came by
land...? (TENSELY) Not from
the sea...eh?

DOCTOR: Not by sea.

OPEN UP AS
CHURCHWARDEN
TURNS, CRABBING L.

CHURCHWARDEN: Very well... I
cannot give thee shelter -
but I'll give thee sustenance,
and direction. Come...

CHURCHWARDEN GOES
THRU DOOR, BEN
STOPS DR.

(HE GOES IN,
BECKONING THEM IN
AFTER HIM.

THE DOCTOR USHERS
THEM IN)

31. 4 C 16
2s BEN/DR.

1 pull back quick

BEN: (ASIDE TO THE DOCTOR)
He 's a queer one! What
gear's he got on?

DOCTOR: I'm afraid you are
out of luck, Ben, my boy...
this man is from the seventeenth
century!

CUT TO BLACK - 12 - BEN: Seventeenth century!

(next)

4 to 4D vestry
open R. flipper

CUT UP FROM BLACK
Q CHURCHWARDEN

33. 4 D 24 5. VESTRY. LATE AFTERNOON ROOM C1
CHURCHWARDEN
drinking

PAN WITH DRINK
TO C/WARDEN/POLLY

PULL BACK TO
C/WARDEN & DR.

HOLD SHOT AS
C/WARDEN COMES
FWD.

(INSIDE THE CHURCH-
WARDEN IS SLIGHTLY
MORE SURE OF HIMSELF -
BUT STILL LOOKS AT THE
OTHERS WITH QUICK
SUSPICIOUS GLANCES,
WHILE HE THROWS OFF
SHORT, UNCONNECTED
BURSTS OF TALK)

CHURCHWARDEN: (SHOWING THE
KEG) 'here's brandy...?

POLLY: Just water for me
please.....

DOCTOR: This is very kind of
you, sir.... but if you could
direct us to the nearest inn...?

CHURCHWARDEN: In time, in good
time.....

CRAB L. TO
2s CHURCHWARDEN/DR.

(HE HANDS A PAN
OF WATER TO POLLY,
THEN PEERS AT THE
DOCTOR, MUTTERING
SUSPICIOUSLY)

I don't know thee, do I...?

DOCTOR: We've never met before,
I'm sure.

CHURCHWARDEN: Aye... 'tis true.
You've seen no other on the road,
have ye...? (CLOSE TO THE
DOCTOR.) Nor ship upon the sea...?

34. 5 C
4s

BEN: Didn't see a blind thing -
expecting someone, are you?

CHURCHWARDEN: (FIERCELY) Speak
when thee's spoke to, lad!

CHURCHWARDEN
OUT OF IT L.

BEN: (STUNG) I was only -

PAN DR. L. TO
2s CHURWARDEN/DR.
FAV. CHURCHWARDEN

DOCTOR: (RESTRAINING HIM) Ben!
(TO THE CHURCHWARDEN) We met
no-one, and saw nothing.
Are you expecting some friends?

35. 3 B 16
CU DOCTOR

CHURCHWARDEN: Avery's boys're
no friends of mine! Never say
that! /

36. 5 C
2s A/B

DOCTOR: (QUESTIONING) Avery? /

CHURCHWARDEN: (PUZZLED) You
know not that name...(MUTTERING)
Then you're the happier for it!

DOCTOR: This Avery.. You're
expecting him?

(CHURCHWARDEN
LAUGHING LOUDLY,
BUT NERVOUSLY)

IN TO CU
CHURCHWARDEN
(slowly)

CHURCHWARDEN: Him? Why, he's
been buried these long years
past: (BITTERLY) But his spirit
rides... aye! In the black
hearts of those who follow in
his wake....

37. . 3 B 35
3s C/WARDEN-POLLY/
BEN

BEN: What he a sailor, then..?

CHURCHWARDEN: (QUICKLY) Who
mentioned 'sailor'? What would
I know of the sea' I but tend
this church!

POLLY: Aren't you a priest
here?

38. 5 C
CU CHURCHWARDEN

CHURCHWARDEN: (WITH A SAD
DIGNITY) The word of God
touched me too late, boy!/
I'm but the Churchwarden... name
of Joseph Longfoot, Christian.

39. 3 B 35
4s
Profile Church-
warden to Dr.

DOCTOR: You seem afraid... can
we help?

40. 5 C
CU CHURCHWARDEN

CHURCHWARDEN: Thee, help?

(HIS BROKEN LAUGH
AGAIN)

41. 3 B 24
PROFILE CHURCHWARDEN/
POLLY

Against Pike's hook?...
No... thee cannot help.../

POLLY: Pike's hook... what's
that?

42. 5 C
CU CHURCHWARDEN

CHURCHWARDEN: (FEARFULLY, DRAWN
FACED) The blackest name I
know, boy...../

43. 4 D 24
2s CHURCHWARDEN/
POLLY

(HE HAS A QUICK
SWIG OF BRANDY,
AND BRIGHTENS)

CHURCHWARDEN SWAYS
INTO POLLY AS HE
LEANS FWD.
SHOW BRANDY KEG.

so never say it to my face
again, d'y'hear?

(DOCTOR WHO NOTICES
HIM HOLD HIS HAND
CLOSE WINCING AS
THOUGH IN PAIN)

DOCTOR: Your hand - are you
in pain?

INTO M2s
CHURCHWARDEN/DR.

CHURCHWARDEN: Tis naught.
The little finger is out put
out - it'll mend.

DOCTOR: (THOUGHTFULLY)
Dislocated....

(HE HOLDS IT OUT
OF OUR SIGHT WITH
BOTH HANDS)

(HE MOVES QUICKLY
BEFORE THE CHURCH-
WARDEN CAN PREVENT
HIM - A QUICK JERK
THEN RELEASES IT)

CHURCHWARDEN: (A FEARFUL YELL)
Ah!!!

AS HE COMES FWD.
TO DR. INTO TIGHT 2s

(A SLOW SMILE OVER
HIS FACE AND HE
WRIGGLES THE
REPAIRED FINGER.)

Cured! You've blessed hands,
master! I thank ye.

(on 4D/43)

- 17 -

DOCTOR: (WARY OF THE CHURCH-
WARDEN'S STATE) It was nothing -
we must be on our way...

PUSH IN WITH
C/WARDEN TO 4s

CHURCHWARDEN: (SUDDENLY FEARFUL
AGAIN) No! Don't leave me yet!

C/WARDEN/POLLY/DR./BEN

BEN: We've got to go. We have
to get back to.. (HE IS ABOUT TO
SAY 'THE TARDIS')... er...the
Beach!

CHURCHWARDEN: There is no beach -
the tide will be in.

BEN: The tide!

ELECTRIC
LIGHTNING

DOCTOR: Ah, of course. We shall
have to wait until it goes out.

(FROM THE DISTANCE
A LOW RUMBLE OF
THUNDER)

GO WITH DR. TO
3s POLLY/DR./BEN

POLLY: Let's hurry.

CHURCHWARDEN
COMES IN FROM L.
FOR 4s

DOCTOR: (CURIOUS AND SYMPATHETIC)
If you wish, we'll stay....

CHURCHWARDEN: (MORE BOLDLY)
No.. this is no place for
gentleman or lad... aye, go!
To the inn, two mile north, and
the road is true...

ELEC.
LIGHTNING

AS HE PUTS HAND
ON DOOR

(MORE THUNDER
STILL DISTANT) /

(URGENTLY) Go! Go, now!
While ye may.
(HE BUNDLES THEM
OUT)

44. 2 B 24

CHERUB AT
WINDOW, PAN WITH HIM L.
& PICK UP DOOR OPENING - 17 -

BEN: And I called it guff. We
are in the seventeenth century
after all.

COUNTRY ATMOS.
THUNDER

6. EXT. GRAVEYARD. AFTERNOON.

3 turn to 3C
Graveyard

BOOM B1

(IT IS OVERCAST
AS THEY COME OUT
OF THE VESTRY,
BEN AND POLLY LOOK
WARILY AT THE SKY.

ELECTRIC
LIGHTNING

BEN & POLLY OUT FIRST
OUT PAST CAM. L.

THE CHURCHWARDEN
LOOKS WARILY ABOUT
THE GRAVEYARD)

TRACK BACK WITH
DOCTOR.

DOCTOR: Thank you for your
help, sir....

CHURCHWARDEN: (GRATEFUL) Th'art
a true gentleman... but go thy
way quickly. And sir - !

(as Dr.
45. 3 C 24 turns)
POLLY/BEN/DR.

DOCTOR: Yes?

CHURCHWARDEN INTO
SHOT R., THEY COME
INTO F/G

(THE CHURCHWARDEN
HOLDS HIM CLOSE BY THE
ARM, WHILE BEN AND
POLLY WAIT, RATHER
IMPATIENTLY)

46. 1 C 9
CU CHURCHWARDEN

CHURCHWARDEN: Take care when at
the inn, I say.../ guard your
tongue, and look no further than
thy comfort and needs....

2 pull well
back

DOCTOR: We only seek shelter
for the night....

CHURCHWARDEN: Heed my words.
Be watchful!

47. 3 C 24
2s DR./C.WARDEN

TAKE DR. TO 3s
WITH POLLY &
BEN. HOLD THEIR
MOVE AWAY

DOCTOR: (CALCULATINGLY) I
thank you.... goodbye....

48. 1 C 24 (arm swing L.)

CHURCHWARDEN
PULL BACK ACROSS SET

(3 next)

TAKE HIM INTO 2s
WITH DOCTOR

CHERUB APPEARS
R. B/G

3 keep pace
Across set

TRACK BACK AHEAD
OF THEM TO FRAME
LARGE TOMB L.

(THE CHURCHWARDEN
WATCHES THE DOCTOR
GO, THEN MOVES
QUICKLY AFTER HIM,
CATCHING HIS ARM AND
HOLDING HIM BACK.

HE SPEAKS CLOSE AND
CONFIDENTIALLY, AS
THOUGH AFRAID OF
BEING OVERHEARD)

CHURCHWARDEN: One word more...
if thou come this way again -
and find me gone...

BOOM TRAC
WITH THEM

(HE LOOKS ABOUT
HIM)

- remember these words - "This
is Deadman's secret key -
Linwood, Smallbeer, and Gurney".

DOCTOR: (PUZZLED) But - for what
purpose.....?

CHURCHWARDEN: 'Tis a secret worth
the remembering. For your kind-
ness, understand...

51. 3 C 35 (as Dr. Turns)

/ELEC. LIGHTNING/

2s DR/CHURCHWARDEN

GO WITH DR.

POLLY: Goodbye and thanks.

INTO 3s POLLY/
DR./BEN

CHURCHWARDEN: Godspeed.

/THUNDER/

(HE WATCHES THE
DOCTOR GO, WITH BEN
AND POLLY.

52. 2 B 24

C/WARDEN

TRACK UP PATH WITH HIM
PICK UP CHERUB
HE Xs TO R.O.F.
TAKE CHERUB TO DOOR
AS HE TURNS HANDLE

ALWAYS WATCHFUL, HE
TURNS, AND RE-ENTERS
THE VESTRY, AFTER ONE
LAST LOOK AROUND.

AFTER HE HAS GONE IN,
CHERUB RE-APPEARS, AND
MOVES QUIETLY UP TO
THE DOOR.

HE STUDIES IT, SMILING,
THEN TAKES OUT A THIN,
WICKED-LOOKING KNIFE
FROM HIS BROAD BLACK
BELT)

CUT TO

TELECINE 4 (TK. 39)

NOISE OF
BOLTS CLOSING

Ext. Inn. Yard.
(00.49")

1-1D Inn
3-3D "
2-2C "
Inn R. wing
open for cam.
Vestry open
flat for 5 -
close flipper.
5-5B same set
4-4E Vestry

KEWPER: (CONFIDENTIALLY) Tom!...

TOM: Aye, master?

KEWPER: There's business afoot.
A message for the Churchwarden,
Tom.... tonight.

TOM: But...!

KEWPER: (A SHARP LOOK) Do as
you're bid, boy! Tell him that
Kewper has had word -- from
friends....

TOM: Down the coast?

KEWPER: (RESUMING THE MESSAGE)
A delivery can be expected soon.
I'll tell him further when I've
made arrangements.

TOM: I'll tell him. Can I take
the mare?

KEWPER: Aye... go now, and
quick about it!

END TELECINE 4

MIX TO

54. 3 D 35 7. INT. INN. AFTERNOON /BOOM A2/
WINDOW & RAIN

KEWPER Xs CAM.
L TO R., EE
DOCTOR & CO. THRU'
WINDOW, PAN KEWPER
TO 4s AT DOOR

(RAIN IS POURING
DOWN THE WINDOWS,
KEWPER LOOKS OUT,
THE DOCTOR & FRIENDS
ENTER, DRENCHED. AS
THEY MAKE THEIR WAY
TO THE INGLENOK,
KEWPER GOES TO THEM,
HIS FACE SUSPICIOUS)

(on 3D/54)

- 21 -

DOCTOR: You are the innkeeper,
I presume?

55. 1 D 9 (thru door) KEWPER: Ay. Jacob Kewper. /
CU KEWPER and I have no room.

/3 to INGLENOOK

DOCTOR: (O.O.V.) We only
want shelter for one night,
my man!

56. 2 O 24
3s DR./POLLY/BEN

DR. Xs TO POST R. KEWPER: Strangers are not welcome
KEWPER TO HIM. in these parts... nor are they
always what they seem.

POLLY IN C. OF SHOT. POLLY: That's just what the
Churchwarden said.....

57. 1 D 9 (below) KEWPER: (INTERESTED) Eh, boy?
CU DOCTOR (door)

DOCTOR: (QUICKLY) The church-
warden told us we would find
shelter here, but it seems he was
wrong. /

58. 2 C 9
CS KEWPER

59. 1 D KEWPER: If he said thus, you'll
CU DOCTOR know his name.... /

- 20 -

(2 next)

DOCTOR: (WITH AUTHORITY)
Longfoot- Joseph Longfoot. Does
his word mean nothing to you? /

60. 2 C 9
CU KEWPER

KEWPER: (LESS SURLY) A friend
of his is welcome - but not so,
strange travellers... (A SMILE)
Your pardon, sir.....

RAIN STOPPING

61. 1 C 24 (below
arch)
3s
KEWPER F/G

DOCTOR: (AIRILY) Granted. /
~~New - rooms, a meal, and hot~~
drink for all of us - is that
possible?

BEN & POLLY
INTO MIDDLE, LET
DOCTOR GO OUT R.

KEWPER: It is, sir - you'll
want dry clothes till the morning
too... eh?

DOCTOR: Indeed we will - for
myself, and the lads, here... and
I will dry out by the fire.

(HE GIVES POLLY
A SLIGHT SMILE)

Thank you.....

KEWPER: It'll be done, sir.

HOLD POLLY/BEN

(HE GOES. BEN AND
THE DOCTOR CHUCKLE
AT POLLY'S EXPRESSION)

BEN: Well my lad.

62. 3 D 24
DR. IN CHAIR

POLLY: Very funny. /

/2 quickly below flat/

I do wish everyone would
stop calling me "lad"! It does
feel odd!

POLLY IN L.
BEN X. RIGHT,
HOLD THEIR SITS

DOCTOR: In this company, my dear,
I think it better - what would
they say to a "maiden" in
trousers... eh? /

63. 2 C 24
2s POLLY/
Profile BEN

BEN: Probably die laughing.

POLLY: You would think it funny?
You and your bell-bottom sense
of humour.

BEN: Listen to our Dolly-Rocker
Duchess, then.

64. . 3 D 24 (As Ben looks) DOCTOR: My boy, guard your tongue -
2s POLLY/DOCTOR (OOV)
KEWPER IN FOR 3s C. (KEWPER COMES INTO
SHOT WITH CLOTHES
AND GIVES THEM TO
POLLY)
HOLD POLLY'S RISE

KEWPER: These are all I can find.

LET KEWPER GO

POLLY: Oh, thank you. Come on,
help me out.

BEN BETWEEN POLLY & DOCTOR
INTO 2s BEN/DR. BEN: What I'd like to know is
how are you going to get us out
of here.

DOCTOR: We shall return to the
Tardis when the tide goes out -
and hope that we next materialise
back in 1966.

65. 2 C 16
MCU POLLY

POLLY: You don't sound too certain
Doctor?

66. 3 D 24 (as Polly looks) DOCTOR: I'm not my child / our
MCU DOCTOR next landing could be far in the
HOLD HIS FOOT future.

67. 2 C 24
2s POLLY/BEN

BEN: Great! There probably
won't be a navy when I get back.

3 pull back to
park. Let 1 out,
move to 1E-Vestry

POLLY: Ben, it's no use getting
crabby. For the moment we're
back in the seventeenth century.
We've just got to like it and
lump it.

(on 2C/67)

- 23 -

AS BEN MOVES FWD.
CRAB L. TO 3s
POLLY/DR./BEN
DE-ELEVATE

BEN: (GIVING UP AND SMILING)
O.K., we'll call a truce.
(LOOKING ABOUT) Nice old pub,
ain't it, eh? Bet the beer's
better than they serve now-a-
days.

DOCTOR: They seem very suspicious
of us don't they?

POLLY: They certainly don't like
strangers...

BEN: I wonder why?

HOLD DOCTOR'S
RISE, TO F/G,
DOWN ON HANKIE

DOCTOR: Don't let it worry
you. We won't be
stopping long enough to find
that out!

68. 5 B 8. INT. VESTRY. EARLY EVENING.

SLUNG MIC.

HIGH SHOT
CHURCHWARDEN COMING UP
INTO CAM.

AS FACE CHANGES

(A SINGLE LAMP
IS LIT, LEAVING
GREAT SHADOWS WITHIN
THE ROOM, WHICH
APPEARS DESERTED.

CUT TO BLACK: RECORDING BREAK?

Close 5's flat, open
flipper - lto 1E Vestry,
2 to 2B Graveyard

CUT UP FROM BLACK

(N.B. There is no shot 69/70)

FROM THE STAIR
LEADING DOWN TO
THE CRYPT, ANOTHER
LIGHT FLICKERS
UPWARDS, AND WE
HEAR THE HEAVY
FOOTSTEPS OF THE
CHURCHWARDEN.

71. 1 E 24

LOW REVERSE SHOT
CHURCHWARDEN L.O.F.

WE HOLD ON HIM AS BOOM C1

HE APPEARS AT THE
TOP OF THE STAIRS,
FOR A MOMENT
OBLIVIOUS OF THE
ROOM.

CHERUB ON STAIRS

HOLD 2s AS CHURCHWARDEN
BACKS DOWNSTAIRS

THEN HE LOOKS UP,
INTO IT - AND HIS
FACE IS AGHAST -
EVEN HORRIFIED)

CHURCHWARDEN: (WHISPERING)
Master Cherub.....

- 23 -

(4 next)

(on 1E/71)

- 24 -

(CHERUB HAS
STEPPED FROM THE
SHADOWS, AND
STANDS BY THE
TABLE, THE LAMP-
LIGHT THERE,
MAKING HIM LOOK
EVEN MORE EVIL)

CHERUB: (SMILING, HIS VOICE
SMOOTH AND MENACING) It's good
to see an old shipmate again,
eh, Joe.

CHURCHWARDEN: (FEARFUL) No....!

CHERUB: We had good times
aboard the Albatross when you
was mate... eh?

CHURCHWARDEN: Them days is
past and gone!

HOLD CHURCHWARDEN AS CHERUB: But not forgotten...
HE BREAKS TO PILLAR not by your old friends, Joe..
R. INTO SINGLE
CHURCHWARDEN

CHURCHWARDEN: I e'nt no friend
of yours! I'm Churchwarden here!
A Christian man!

72. 4 C 24 /
2s CHERUB/
profile C.WARDEN CHERUB: (LAUGHING MOCKINGLY)
INTO C2s Ah... you always had the
leaning towards the Good Book..
Holy Joe Longfoot, mate of the
Black Albatross!

CHURCHWARDEN: No more, I'm not!

CHERUB: We miss you, matey...
and most of all, does the cap'n..

73. 1 E 9 /
CU CHURCHWARDEN

CHURCHWARDEN: (FEARSTRUCK) Cap'n
Pike.....!

74. 4 C 24 /
2s A/B

- 24 -

(1 next)

CHERUB: (OMINOUSLY) You owes
him something, matey... he
wants whats his.....

CHURCHWARDEN: I go naught that's
his!

CHERUB: If you ain't got it -
you knows it's whereabouts!
Avery's gold! /

75. . 1 E 24
REV. 2s FAV.
CHURCHWARDEN

CHURCHWARDEN: No christian nan'd
touch it!

76. 4 E 24
REV. 2s
FAV. CHERUB

CHERUB: (MOVING CLOSER TO HIM)
We ain't all like you, Holy Joe..
We ain't all afraid of the curse
on it... an' its ours, by rights.

CHURCHWARDEN: Its no nan's rights!

CHERUB: We'll decide that! When
we shares the loot..

CHURCHWARDEN: You'll never find
it! /

77. 1 E 24
REV. 2s FAV.
CHURCHWARDEN

PULL BACK WITH
HIM, CHERUB TO
R. OF HIM

(SOFTLY, THE
LAMPLIGHT GLINTING
ON THE KNIFE HE NOW
HOLDS)

HOLD 2s AS
CHURCHWARDEN
BACKS ROUND
TABLE

CHERUB: Won't we, Joseph my
old mate...? Ain't you going
to tell me... eh?

CHURCHWARDEN: (WITH NERVOUS
BRAVADO) It ain't no use you
threatening me! I got friends
here - powerful friends!

CHERUB: (LAUGHING QUIETFUL)
They needs be - to better like...

(on 1E/77)

- 26 -

CHURCHWARDEN: Don't think they
couldn't - !

CHERUB: But where's your friends
now, Matey... eh? Gone, eh!

CHURCHWARDEN: Eh?

CHERUB: (HARSHLY) The old man
and his two lads! What does he
know?

CHURCHWARDEN: (SLYLY) Know?
Knows what? I only directed him
on his way.....

CHERUB: Where to, matey...?

(THE CHURCHWARDEN
DOESN'T ANSWER -
CHERUB PUTS HIS
KNIFE TO THE
CHURCHWARDEN'S
THROAT)

(HISSING) Where to, say I!

78. 4 E 9
CHURCHWARDEN
& KNIFE

CHURCHWARDEN: The inn... for
shelter...

CHERUB: And who was he, matey...
what was he to you... eh?

CHURCHWARDEN: A passing
traveller - no more than that!

79. 1 E 24
TIGHT 2s
CHURCHWARDEN/
CHERUB.
HOLD AS CHERUB
CIRCLES C. WARDEN
TO L. OF HIM

CHERUB: (FIERCELY) Matey... I
saw you a whispering in his ear!
What was it you was saying - eh?

CHURCHWARDEN: Nothing!

- 26 -

(4 next)

HOLD AS CHERUB
FACES C.WARDEN
BACK ON TABLE

CHERUB: Joe... you wouldn't be
trying to sell what you know to
strangers - would you?

CHURCHWARDEN: I know nothing of
what you want, mister Cherub!

SEE CH.WARDEN
GROPING FOR DRINK

CHERUB: But you told him some-
thing... and you ain't a fool..
so you better tell me - now!

CHURCHWARDEN: You can rot in
hell first!

HOLD HIS RUN TO
PILLAR

(HE TURNS AND BOLTS
TOWARDS THE CRYPT
STAIRS, REACHING
FOR BLUNDERBUSS
HANGING ON THE WALL.

80. 4 C 16
CHERUB & DAGGER

DAGGER INTO CAMERA

CUT TO BLACK
PUT DAGGER IN.
CUT UP FROM BLACK

CHERUB BEHIND HIM,
KNIFE POISED.

THE CHURCHWARDEN
JERKS AND STUMBLES
IN HIS TRACKS, THEN
PITCHES ONTO HIS
FACE. IN HIS BACK,
IS CHERUB'S KNIFE.

81. 1 E 24
MCU C.WARDENS BACK &
DAGGER.

CHERUB GOES TO HIM
QUICKLY - THERE IS
STILL A FLICKER OF
LIFE IN HIS FACE)

HE TURNS TO CAM.

CHERUB INTO
SHOT L.

CHERUB: You're a fool,
Joe Longfoot! But before you
goes to join your mates... tell
me what I want to know (FIERCELY)
Speak up!

CHURCHWARDEN: (STAGGLING TO
SPEAK) Avery's curse on ye,
for a black villain!

CHERUB: (VICIOUSLY) Speak,
damn your eyes!

LET CHURCHWARDEN
FALL OUT OF SHOT,
HOLD CHERUB

(WEAKLY; THE
CHURCHWARDEN
SHAKES HIS HEAD,
HE SLUMPS DEAD.

(on 1E/81)

- 28 -

CHERUB, HOLDING
HIM, DROPS HIM,
DISGUSTED)

(STARING DOWN AT THE BODY) It
wouldn't be like you to go to
Davy Jones silent, matey....

PAN CHERUB TO DOOR

(HE LOOKS UP,
AND STANDS, HIS
FACE BREAKING
INTO A BLAND
SMILE)

So I reckon we'd best find the
old fella and get out hooks
into him. /

82. 2 D
MCU CHURCH DOOR

GRAMS:
COUNTRY ATMOS.

(HE MOVES SWIFTLY
TO THE DOOR, FLINGS
IT OPEN, AND WHISTLES,
HIGH AND SHRILL)

TELECINE 5 - TK.39
(26")

MEN passing on signal
etc. Boat
in cove.

END TELECINE 5 /LET FILM RUN OUT/

POSSIBLE RECORDING BREAK FOR CAMERA MOVES

CUT UP 9. INT. INN. DAYLT. BOOMS A2
83. 3 D (in gap) (DOCTOR IN CHAIR, KEWPER & B2

BEN PUSHING PLATE & EXTRAS ROUND POST.
AWAY, UP TO 2s (THE DOCTOR,
BEN & POLLY AT TABLE, BEN AND POLLY,
POST R.O.F. PUTTING THE
FINISHING TOUCHES
TO THEIR MEAL,
TAKEN IN THE INGLE-
NOOK, ARE LOOKING
ABOUT THEM)

BEN: Well that's better.

POLLY: Mm - rain's stopped.

BEN: I've seen a few shady
customers in my time - but
that crowd beats the lot ...

PULL BACK WITH
BEN & POLLY, TAKE
IN KEWPER &
EXTRAS

POLLY: They're fantastic!

KEWPER. If you bring the wagon.

BEN: Evening, evening.

(4 next)

- 28 -

HOLD KEWPER
BEN & POLLY OOS. R.

(WE LOOK OVER
SOME OF THE
CUSTOMERS SPEAKING
WITH KEWPER, AT THE
BAR, OUT OF EARSHOT -
ALL ARE EXTREMELY
VILLAIN US IN
APPEARANCE)

84. 4 F 35 (in fire
DR. IN F/G area)
BEN & POLLY IN
POLLY SITS L.
BEN R.

BEN: Cheerful, aren't they?

DOCTOR: I think we would do well
to remember the words of the
Churchwarden.....

BEN: That old roughneck!

3 swing to
Taproom

DOCTOR: He warned us to keep
our thoughts only on ourselves..

POLLY: I wonder why, though..?
What do you think they are up
to?

, OBVIOUSLY
FRIGHTENED AND
DISHEVELLED, HAS
BURST IN.

HE MAKES HIS WAY TO
KEWPER, AS THE
ROGUES THERE LEAVE)

AS THEY LOOK

TOM: (URGENTLY) Sir...!
Help. Sir. Help.

85. 1 D 24 9A. INT. TAPROOM.
(thru arch)

(KEWPER WITH A
GLANCE TOWARDS
THE INGLENOCK)

BOOM A3/

2s TOM/KEWPER
GROUP BEHIND.

PULL BACK
INTO TAPROOM
WITH THEM

KEWPER: Lower your voice, lad!
What's the trouble?

TOM: The Churchwarden, Master
Kewper!

KEWPER: What of him...? (DRILY)
Drunk, was he, as usual.....?

86. 3 D 9
CU TOM

TOM: (WHISPERING, FULL OF AWE)
No, sir....! He was dead!

87. 1 D 24
2s A/B

TIGHTEN

KEWPER: (TENSE) Dead? How?

TOM: (GULPING AT THE MEMORY)
Knifed... in the back. (HE
SHUDDERS) he was smiling.....

KEWPER: Was he now....

TOM: And the door was burst
wide open - not a sign of
no-one, though....

INTO CU KEWPER

KEWPER: None else
of our lads have been there
this night....

88. 3 D 9
CU TOM

The
TOM: (FOLLOWING HIS GAZE) Strangers
were, though.....

89. 1 D 24
CU KEWPER

KEWPER: Aye... they were. And
who else would kill Joseph...
Longfoot, eh?

90. 3 D 9
CU TOM

TOM: None I know of round here...
he'd no money - but no enemies.
neither....

91. 1 D 24
2s TOM/KEWPER

3 turn to
main set

(on 1D/91)

- 31 -

KLWPER: The words got to be
passed on... you'd best tell
your tale to the Squire! Ask
him to come - as magistrate.

TON: Bring him here, sir?

AS THEY GO
THRU' ARCH

KEWPER: Aye, as fast as the
mare can go - away with you.

92. 4 F 35 9b. INT. MAIN PART OF INN. BOOM B2 &
slung mic.
POLLY/DR./BEN
in f/g

IN THE INGLENOK,
POLLY IS SHOWING
DEFINITE SIGNS OF
FATIGUE.

KEWPER IN B/G
COLLECTING POTS

FLAT OPEN FOR 2

POLLY: (LARGE YAWN) Sorry!

CHERUB & CO.
BURST IN

(THE DOOR
CRASHES OPEN AND
CHERUB, ALERT AND
TIGHT-EYED BURSTS
IN.
BEHIND HIM, A
HANDFUL OF OTHER
SIMILARLY-DRESSED
SAILORS, SWARTHY
AND MENACING.

(3 next)

- 31 -

HOLD DR.'S RISE,
GO INTO 2s
DR./CHERUB

(THE DOCTOR
APPEARS FROM THE
INGLENOOK - SEEING
HIM, CHERUB GLIDES
SWIFTLY TO HIM,
HAND AT HIS BELT.
CHERUB CLOSE TO
THE DOCTOR, WHO IS
UNPE TURBED, AND A
LITTLE DISGUSTED
BY THE GRIMY VILLAIN)

CHERUB: I want you, old fella...

DOCTOR: I beg your pardon...?

CHERUB: (GRIPPING THE DOCTOR'S
ARM) Don't come the gent with
me, matey! We're going to have
words, you an' me...!

BEN INTO 3s R.

BEN: (MOVING FORWARD) Take
your dirty hands off him, mate!

(CHERUB TURNS ON
HIM, KNIFE IN
HANDS, SMILING...)

93. 3 D 16 (as CHERUB: Do what, lad? /
2s CHERUB/BEN turns)

BEN: (CHECKING, AWARE OF DANGER)
I said lay off! What's he done
to you?

94. 2 C 9 /
CU DOCTOR

DOCTOR: (DIGNIFIED) I've never
laid eyes on you before, my man!

95. 3 D 16 /
2s profile DR./
CHERUB

CHERUB: Oh aye? We got a
mutual friend, though..... eh?

DOCTOR: I don't know what you mean.

CHERUB: Holy Joe Longfoot...

BEN INTO 3s R.

BEN: The Churchwarden....

96. 2 C 16
2s DOC./profile
CHERUB

DOCTOR: He merely helped us on our way... he's barely an acquaintance.

97. 3 D 9 (as he looks)
CU CHERUB

CHERUB: Was, you mean.....

2 swing
quick to Polly

(HE SMILES, AND
INDICATES THE
SLITTING OF A
THROAT)

Him and he had a bit of a tizzey,
y'see, mateys....

98. 2 C 9
CU POLLY

POLLY: Dead?

99. 4 F 35
GROUP SHOT
inc. PIRATES
behind

CHERUB: ... trouble was,
he forgot to give me an urgent
message, 'fore he passed over.

shut 2's trap

(HE SMILES -
THEN SNARLS
VICIOUSLY AT THE
DOCTOR)

100. 3 D 24 (as Cherub turns)
2s profile DR/
CHERUB But he told you, didn't he - eh?

DOCTOR: How do you know all this?

CHERUB: Cos I was on the look-
out that's why!

BEN INTO SHOT R. BEN: Well you're wrong

CHERUB: I want what he told
him! Speak up, old fella!

POLLY INTO SHOT R. POLLY: Leave the Doctor alone!

CHERUB: (GAINNING, EVILLY)
Doctor, eh...? Well, sawbones -
speak up! Or do we have to make
ye...?

BEN COMES UP
BEHIND CHERUB.
CHERUB TURNS ON HIM.
AS BEN FALLS BACK

101. 4 F 24
BEN & SPANIARD

HOLDBEN'S FALL

(BEN THINKS HE SEES
A CHANCE TO CATCH
CHERUB OFF GUARD -
BUT HE IS WRONG.
CHERUB SIDESTEPS,
TRIPS HIM, AND ONE
OF THE SAILORS CLUBS
HIM VICIOUSLY WITH
THE MARLIN-SPIKE
HE CARRIES AS A CLUB.

AS POLLY GOES TO
YELL, ANOTHER SAILOR
PUTS HIS HAND OVER
HER MOUTH, WHILE THE
DOCTOR IS TAKEN BY
CHERUB AND THE
REMAINING SAILOR.
AND HIS HANDS
SWIFTLY LASHED
TOGETHER)

102. 2 C 35
GROUP SHOT
DR/CHERUB

DOCTOR: Don't harm them -!

CHERUB: Cloak!

DR. INTO F/G L.
HOLD THEM AS THEY
GO TO DOOR, CHERUB
XS TO L. OF DR.
POLLY INTO FRAME
DANIEL XS SHOT

(CHERUB IS BEHIND
HIM, WITH A KNIFE
UNDER THE DOCTOR'S
EAR)

CHERUB: Then come quietly!

DOCTOR: Where are you taking me?

CHERUB: (CHUCKLING) Wait and see...
old sawbones - ! /

103. 3 D 24
POLLY.
HOLD HER KNEEL TO
BEN

(HE NODS TO THE
OTHERS, AND THEY
LEAVE SWIFTLY, AFTER
FLINGING POLLY DOWN)

CUT TO TELECINE 6
(TK.39) (23")

Ext. Inn Yard. Day.

Cart taking off the
DOCTOR. A PIRATE puts
a bale of hay on him
to hide him.

4 pull out to 4G Ext. Pikes Cabin
2 into 4's pos. - 2c pushed in
3 to cnr. of Inglenook
Boom C - C2 Pikes cabin
Strike R. bench - if nec. alcove
Put in rostrum Ext. Pikes cabin
When 4 in pos., 5-5D Pikes Cabin

CHEERUS; Go on, begone to
the beach, yousscum.

104. 1 D 24 10. INT. THE INN. DAY.
2s POLLY KNEELING (TAPROOM)

BOOM A3

OVER BEN.

HOLD HER RISE
INTO ARCHWAY

(POLLY IS UP,
YELLING, BEFORE
THEY HAVE LEFT, BUT
GOES TO BEN, WHO IS
UNCONSCIOUS, AND
BLEEDING FROM THE
TEMPLE)

POLLY: Help! Somebody - help!

KEWPER FROM
BEHIND CAM.

(TO KEWPER) Please - help us!
The Doctor - they've taken him!

KEWPER: Who has? Who's taken him?

POLLY: Those men! Ruffians they
were! And they've hurt Ben!
You've got to help me!

AS THEY
MOVE

KEWPER:
How bad is the lad...?

POLLY: (DISTRAUGHT) He's bleeding!

109. 2 35 10A. MAIN ROOM OF INN. BOOM B2 & slung mic
(into set from
HIGH SHOT BEN inglenook)
FRAMING CHAIR BACK R.
(3 next)

(on 2/105)

- 37 -

KEWPER KNEEL INTO SHOT.
POLLY X's FRAME.
HOLD AS THEY PICK
UP BEN.

KEWPER: Aye... but he's not
dead. (AS TOM RETURNS) Well,
boy?

TRACK BACK WITH THEM
TO ALCOVE.
HOLD 3s AS BEN
IS PUT ON L. BENCH,

TOM: No sign of no-one, master...

KEWPER: (A MEANINGFUL LOOK)
Go fetch the Squire, then boy...
quick!

POLLY RISE INTO
2s KEWPER/POLLY

POLLY: The Squire? What can he
do? I want to get the Doctor
back, safely!

KEWPER: The Squire's the law in
these parts, cub... and guard
your tongue front of your elders!

106. 3 D 9 (in gap)
CU POLLY

POLLY: But you don't understand!
They were threatening to kill
the doctor!

FADE OUT
AND
FADE UP

.....

TELECINE 7. (TK.39)

Ext. Cliffs. Day. (45")

DOCTOR WHO being taken
down cliff, into
waiting boat.

TOM and SQUIRE riding
into Inn Yard,
KEWPER meets them.

3 to 3E Pikes cabin
1 to 3's place - 1F
B to B3, same set

SQUIRE: What's this, I hear,
Jacob, eh?

KEWPER: Troubel, squire ...
strangers.

SQUIRE: Then let's deal with it.

They go into Inn.

END TELECINE 7

107. 2 C 35 11. INT. INN. DAY
2s POLLY/BEN L.O.F.

BOOM B3

(1 next)

POLLY: Ben ... Ben ...

SQUIRE: So these are your
strangers.

SQUIRE & KEWPER
IN B/G

KEWPER: Aye, Squire. The ones
wounded it seems.

SQUIRE INTO
TIGHTER SHOT R.

SQUIRE: (KNEELING BY BEN) Yes..
he needs binding,... Tom!

TOM: Sir...?

HOLD GROUP

SQUIRE: Cloths and water. And
a drop of brandy... eh, Kewper?

KEWPER: Aye. Go, Tom...

POLLY: (ANXIOUSLY) Will he be
all right?

AS SQUIRE STRAIGHTENS

(SQUIRE GIVES A
SHARP LOOK AT
POLLY)

108. 1 F 16 SQUIRE: Aye boy, he will. /
LOW SHOT SQUIRE where's your master?

(on squire's
109. 2 C 24 reaction) POLLY: He's been kidnapped! /
HIGH 2s POLLY You've got to save him!
BEN

110. 1 F 24 SQUIRE: (LOOK AT KEWPER) /
2s KEWPER / Kidnapped, eh...? And who were
SQUIRE the ruffians that did this....
Hum?

TAKE SQUIRE
RIGHT

POLLY: There were four of them,
and -

SQUIRE: (BREAKING IN) But before
you tell me this tale '...
tell me about yourself.

111. 2 C 9
CU POLLY

POLLY: (TAKEN ABACK) Me? but
the Doctor -

112. 1 F 24
SQUIRE A/B

SQUIRE: Aye, him too! And let's
have no beating about the bush,
boy! I want to know exactly who
the three of you are, and where
you come from!

113. 2 C 16
CU POLLY

POLLY: But the Doctor - they'll
kill him! If we don't -

114. 1 F 24
LOW 2s
KEWPER/SQUIRE

KEWPER: (DARKLY) Speak, when
the Squire tells you!

SQUIRE: If you want help, then
I want the truth - this very
minute! Well?

115. 2 C 9
CU POLLY

PAN DOWN ONTO
BEN'S FACE

(POLLY LOOKS FROM
ONE TO THE OTHER,
AND THEN AT BEN,
STILL UNCONSCIOUS,
AND BLEEDING. HE
STIRS AND MOANS,
FAINTLY....)

CUT TO

TELECINE 8 (TK.39)

The long boat from (17")
ship,

Ext. Foredeck. ('Albatross')

The DOCTOR is just aboard
with CHERUB beside him,
and the other sailors
following, where CHERUB
turns on him, keenly.

CHERUB: Come, my beauty -
I'll take you to the Captain.
You'll find he likes a little
conversation with a fine
gentleman like yourself.

CHERUB and the DOCTOR
move out of shot.

END TELECINE 8

Cut to(1 next immediately)

116. 1 F 35 12. INT. THE INN. DAY. /BOOM B3/

BEN'S FACE
POLLY'S HAND R.

(BEN IS COMING
ROUND, HELPED BY
THE BRANDY THAT
TOM HAS PUT TO HIS
LIPS.

AS HE STRUGGLES TO
SIT UP, POLLY
BATHES HIS WOUNDS,
HER EYE ON THE
SQUIRE AND KEWPER,
TALKING CLOSELY, A
LITTLE WAY AWAY.

AS HE SITS UP
HOLD BEN'S RISE
INTO 2s BEN/POLLY

TOM TAKES THE WATER
AWAY)

BEN: Blimey.....! My nut! What
happened where is the Doctor?

POLLY: Ben - he's been taken!
But we're in trouble!

BEN RISES &
Xs TO R.O.F.

BEN: Eh? How?

POLLY: The big man over there -
he's the Squire... and he insists
on knowing who we are and where
we're from!

BEN: You haven't told him!

POLLY: Of course not! But he
won't help us, if we don't speak!

SQUIRE INTO
GROUP SHOT

POLLY: Make it good... we
must get the Doctor back, and
get away from here...!

SQUIRE: (COMING BACK, SERIOUS -
FACED) So you've come to, boy..
now, I've told your young friend
here that I want information.
He has refused to give it to
me. I demand to be told the
truth.

BEN: You'll get it when you've
got the Doctor back.

KEPNER: Speak civil to the Squire.

BEN: Why don't you all do some-
thing. Don't just stand there!

SWING ARM L.
WITH BENS X. TO 2s
BEN profile/SQUIRE

SQUIRE: (ANGRILY) Be silent, sir!
I hold you both to be knaves and
rogues, and of highly suspicious
intent! And as magistrate of
this borough I am hereby
arresting both of you!

117. 2 C 16
2s BEN/POLLY

BEN: Arresting us! What for?

118. 1 F 16
CU SQUIRE

SQUIRE: (LOMPUSLY) For the
murder of the Churchwarden! / And
for this villainous deed you shall
be imprisoned until the next
Assizes - and there, punished
accordingly.....

119. 4 G 24
CHERUBS FIST
BANGING ON DOOR

13. EXT. DOOR. PIKE'S CABIN. DAY / SLUNG MIC. /

(CHERUB KNOCKS
AT DOOR, AND A
HEAVY, GROWLING
VOICE SPEAKS,
FROM BEHIND IT)

PULL BACK SHOWING
DR. & CHERUB

PIKE: (OOV) Enter!

120. 3 E 14. INT. PKE'S CABIN DAY. /BOOM C2/
DR. IN DOORWAY

AS HE COMES IN,
PULL BACK TO INC.
PIKE & POST R F/G

(THE DOOR OPENS,
AND CHERUB ENTERS,
PUSHING THE DOCTOR
AHEAD OF HIM.

THE DOCTOR STANDS,
DIGNIFIED, BUT HIS
FACE TENSES AS HE
SEES PIKE, BEFORE
HIM.

NOW WE SEE PIKE.

HE IS A HUGEMAN,
WITH A VAST BLACK
BEARD, WELL CARED
FOR. HE IS DRESSED
QUITE FOPIFISHLY
WITH MANY RINGS ON
HIS LEFT HAND, AND
A WELL CULLED WIG.
HIS MANNER, HOWEVER,
IS BOLD AND VULGAR,
AND HIS GLANCE HEAVY
AND THREATENING.

WE CANNOT SEE HIS
RIGHT HAND WHICH
APPARENTLY RESTS
UPON HIS KNEE,
HIDDEN BY THE TABLE
AT WHICH HE SITS,
GLOWERING AT THE
DOCTOR)

CHERUB TO R. OF DR.

Cherub...! What in hell's name
have you dragged in here now!

121. 5 D DOCTOR: I demand -
MCU PIKE

122. 2 D 24 PIKE: (A MIGHTY ROAR) Silence!
2s DR./CHERUB

PAN CHERUB TO
2s CHERUB/PIKE

CHERUB: Holy Joe's dead, Cap'n.
Dead before he'd tell his
secret.....

PIKE: What!

123. 3 E 16 (as he looks) CHERUB: (QUICKLY) But before he
MCU DR. passed on, he spoke with this
old sawbones....

PIKE: (GRIMLY) Ah.....

CHERUB: But the sawbones won't
talk not to me....

124. 5 D
MCU PIKE

PIKE: Well, by thunder - you'll
talk to me - or my name's not
Samuel Pike!

HE LIFTS PIKE
INTO SHOT.

GO DOWN WITH
PIKE.

ZOOM IN AND

SUPERIMPOSE

Roller-transparency film

(HE SLAMS HIS
HAND DOWN
ONTO THE TABLE
WITH A MIGHTY
CRASH.

NOT A HAND BUT A
HOOK, AND A STRANGE
ON AT THAT. UNLIKE
THE USUAL SEAMAN'S
HOOK, IT IS SHAPED
LIKE A MINATURE
MILITARY PIKE -
SPEARHEAD, BLADE
AND BARB, AND IT
BITES DEEP INTO THE
TABLE.

(cont.....)

Dr. Who	William Hartnell
Polly	ANNEKE WILLS
Ben	MICHAEL CRAZE
Churchwarden	TERENCE de MARNEY
Cherub	GEORGE A. COOPER
Jacob Kewper	DAVID BLAKE KELLY
Tom	MIKE IUCAS
Squire	PAUL WHITSUN- JONES
(Spaniard	DEREK WARE)
Captain Pike	MICHAEL GODFREY

Title music by RON GRAINER
and the BBC
Radiophonic Workshop

Story Editor -
GERRY DAVIS

Designer
RICHARD HUNT

SLIDE 1

Producer
INNES LLOYD

SLIDE 2

Directed by
JULIA SMITH
BBC-tv

FADE SOUND & VISION